

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

L. XXX.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1916.

NO. 16.

100,000 BOND ISSUE IS PLANNED

Good Roads Meeting Advances Bonding Lake Co. for Good Roads

BRICK OR CONCRETE URGED

A \$100,000 bond issue for good roads is to be the Lake county slogan for the year of 1917. Ready steps have been taken to submit a proposition of voting \$1,000,000 in bonds for good roads to the people of the county at a special election to be held next spring. At the regular meeting of the good roads association of Lake county held at Highland Park Friday night, a resolution was passed which will bring about calling of a bond issue election. On recommendation of R. W. Dunn, attorney for the Good Roads Association, the Chamber of Commerce of Chicago, this resolution was passed by the good roads boosters of Lake county: "Be it resolved, that Senator Rodney Swift as our president appoint a special committee to be composed of representatives of the several townships of Lake county, to investigate and make a study of the \$1,000,000 bond issue, and report their findings at the next meeting of this association, to be held in Waukegan in January."

Senator R. B. Swift presided at the meeting in Highland Park. "I now realize the great work before this organization. Lake county needs good roads and under the state aid method it will take us 50 years to accomplish what can be done in four years by a bond issue, and the cost to the taxpayers of Lake county will not be materially increased," said Mr. Olson's successor at the close of the meeting. He has assured the Good Roads Association that he will lead it his support in every possible way, at a cost of but 6.4 per cent per annum to every rural resident of Lake county and at a cost of 26 cents on every \$100 valuation of city residents. \$1,000,000 may be spent in road building in Lake county. It was R. W. Dunn who delivered the main address. He proved a forceful speaker and there was no question in the minds of those present but what he knew whereof he spoke. Mr. Dunn engineered the passage of a \$2,000,000 bond issue in Chicago and he claims that the price of good roads in Lake county is to be paid in the coin of eternal vigilance as well as in the coin of dollars and cents and that Lake county must pass a \$1,000,000 bond issue to keep pace with other counties of this and other states of the union.

"The advantages to be gained by the bond issue method over the state aid method are three in number: The first: 'The roads of Lake county would be improved at once.' We would enjoy the use of the whole mileage now. '2 If the road is improved in accordance with the specification laid down by the state highway commission, the maintenance of the roads will be taken over by the state of Illinois will maintain them forever. 'Those roads built of concrete in Lake county have cost less than \$15 per mile for upkeep, and 90 per cent of the money was expended in the upkeep of the ditches and drains at the road. We found that a macadam and gravel roadbed necessitated the expenditure of fully \$1,500 per mile for upkeep year."

The bond issue method enables us to let the contracts for many miles of road at one and the same time; contractors who have the needed cement will give bids, while if you steps to improve one mile, you pay a higher price and even then experience difficulty in getting on the work. One hundred and five of the concrete pavements in Wayne county, Michigan, were laid just as the riding qualities of the pavement this year. The cement had been down over one-half of one hundred years. The steel at the joints had worn down twenty years. A road is a beautiful road. I believe between the brick and the concrete then my suggestion would be to build both. Both to be laid.

JOHN GRIMM DIES AT HIS HOME IN THIS VILLAGE SATURDAY LAST

After an illness covering a period of many months, Mr. John Grimm, an aged and highly respected resident of this village passed away at his home here Saturday evening of last week.

With the passing of Mr. Grimm the community loses one who ever commanded the highest respect of his neighbors and friends and one who was frequently referred to as a grand old man and his death is the cause of a genuine sorrow that spreads far from the circle of his own immediate home. The deceased was born in Wittenburg, Germany, Feb. 28, 1833, and died in Antioch, Ill., Dec. 16, 1916, making him eighty-three years, nine months and eighteen days of age.

He came to America in 1856 and in 1865 was united in marriage with Miss Josephine Swartz. The young couple lived one year in Chicago, two years at Grass Lake and then moved onto the farm one and one-half miles from Antioch where they resided until about eighteen years ago when they moved to this village to make their home.

Of the six children born to them three have preceded their father to the other shore, while two daughters, Mrs. W. H. Tiffany and Mrs. R. Schwartz both of Chetek, Wis., a son, Henry Grimm of our own township and the bereaved widow besides six grandchildren and many other relatives remain to mourn his loss.

The funeral was conducted by the Rev. E. L. Thompson at 1:30 p. m. with interment in the Hillside cemetery.

Mr. Grimm will be missed by a very large circle of friends and those who so tenderly cared for him during his long illness and now sorrow because of his departure, have the sympathy of the entire community.

List of Petit Jurors

The term of court which opens on January 8, promises to be a busy one as there are a number of cases to be heard. The grand jury will come in on that date and State's Attorney J. G. Welch will present before that body several matters in which he desires indictments. The grand jury was drawn some time ago and following is the list of the petit jury:

Benton—M. P. Burton, Albert Danks, Antioch—Frank Scott, Waukegan—A. H. Alger, Phillip Brand, Frank Besley, August Brick, Ira Detweiler, Carl Fosberg, C. J. Jones, Tom Merchant, Mike Reckenwald, Joe Reardon, Ben Thacker. Shields—John J. Falvey, Wm. Hoff, Chas. Haviland, A. D. Jackson, Libertyville—John Bernad, Lew Flagg, Fremont—Bert Chamberlain, Wauconda—John Gossell, Cuba—R. A. Honwith, Cuba—Frank Meidenwald, El—Wm. Graber, Vernon—Warren Darby, Geo. Gehrke, Frank Holab, Pet. Slevens, West Deerfield—August Benson, Bert Font, J. A. Genest, Chas. L. Green, Grant—Art Morrill.

Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY
LAKE COUNTY TITLE AND TRUST CO.
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed.
WAUKEGAN ILLINOIS

Mary DeCoudres to Bert Leonard, lot 8, Oakland a sub at Grayslake wd. 1 00

Wm. Wilmington and wf. et al. to M. Freund tract of land in secs 23 and 26 Grant twp wd 11,000 00

J. W. Freund and wf. to Frank Steinhauser 3 acs no road Village of Voloc 2,700 00

J. W. Oakes and wf. to J. L. Dickhaut and wf. lots 9 and 10 Wilmington's sub Deep Lake 10 00

Appropriate to the Decision. A corpulent tenor was about to go on in the oratorio of "Eljah," when his trousers gave way at the seams. Numerous pins were brought into service, and finally, well trussed up, he went upon the stage and sang, "Ye People, Bend Your Hearts, Bend Your Hearts, and Not Your Garments."

Under the Mistletoe

by De Lyse Verree Cass



A COIFFURED mesh of copper-colored hair, half disarranged, yet as scientific as a spider's web, humid melting eyes, luminous with a light born only of itself—a dimpled pitfall on one cheek where art and nature blend indistinguishably—red, red moist lips beneath which the ardent blood of maidenhood throbs strongly like a runner's pulse—a seductive sweep of velvety throat, with the delicate tracery of veins showing faintly violet—a tempestuous bosom—

And around all this, Two Arms—a Man's.

Simply Solved.

The had-been cutting on the Widow Smithers for some time, and it could not be said that he had made an impression, although he had failed to realize the fact. She decided to speed him on his way at the first opportunity, and it came that night. "He heaved a sigh and said, 'I have only one friend on earth—my dog.' "Well," she answered, calmly, "if that isn't enough, why don't you get another dog?"

About Deep Breathing.

Many people act on the principle that because deep breathing causes dizziness it does not agree with them. But if they will practice the breathing less vigorously they will find that gradually they can take all the deep breaths they want without the slightest discomfort. Take ten breaths in ten seconds and gradually decrease the number of inhalations.

Platonic Friendship.

"Do you believe in platonic friendship?" "Well, not altogether. My personal opinion is that I'd believe more in platonic friendship if it were carried on with the full knowledge and consent of the husband of the one and the wife of the other."—Detroit Free Press.

An Important State.

The state of Bahia, one of the largest and most important of the Union of Brazil, occupies an area fourth the size of France, and has a population estimated at 2,500,000, of which the capital, the city of Bahia, contains 310,000. Its coast line of 635 miles is longer than that of any other state in Brazil, and the great Sao Francisco river is navigable for 620 miles within the state.

Our First Battleship.

The first American battleship was the old Texas, of Spanish-American war fame. She was authorized by congress in 1880 and was completed six years later. The original battleship was a little over 200 feet long and had a displacement of 6,315 tons. The present day Texas is 553 feet long and has a tonnage of 27,000 tons. The old Texas ended her days as a target for navy practice about five years ago.

Young Diplomat.

Diplomatic little Helen was playing with her sister and Charlie, the cousin, much desired the possession of Helen's. This young lady, however, said in the most conciliatory manner, "Oh, you play with Annie. She's having the bestest time."

OLD MEMBER

OF M. W. OF A IS HONORED

Latus Camp M. W. A. elected officers for the following year at a meeting held in the hall Monday evening. The following were elected: V. C.—Wm. Runyard. Advisor—N. Proctor. Banker—W. T. Taylor. Clerk—J. C. James. Escort—A. G. Watson. Watchman—R. Eastman. Sentry—G. Hockney. Physicians—W. Worriner and H. F. Beebe. Manager—G. O. Hockney.

In honor of his record of over thirty years of service as a physician of Lotus Camp, Dr. E. H. Ames, was appointed to serve as honorary physician for life. He is the first and only physician in Lake county possessing such a distinction. Attorney C. T. Heydecker of Waukegan was present and gave a short but interesting talk. After the meeting closed a splendid lunch was served and a good, old fashioned social time was enjoyed by all. Lotus camp now has 141 members, has paid out to beneficiaries \$35,000.00. The order has over 1,000,000 members, having increased during the past year 125,000 members.

Local Team Loses Game

The A. H. S. basketball team journeyed to Wilmot last Friday night and came back with the little end of a 25-30 score.

The boys played a good game and the reason for their defeat was the small hall which is about half the size of our gym. The boys were a bit slow which showed that they were used to space. The Wilmot boys were right at home and played fast, showing some good teamwork. With a little time our boys will show some form that will surely bring credit to the A. H. S.

In the first half, Wilmot played fast and accurately, while our boys had to get used to the floor and look around a bit. The half ended with the score 21-10 in Wilmot's favor. In the last half Antioch played faster, but could not catch up. The line up:

Wilmot	Antioch
Hanneman	A. Pesat
Bruel	E. Jack
Swanson	J. Morley
Wicks	C. Tiffany
Mattern	R. Smith

Chautauqua Meeting Poorly Attended

Only four people turned out Tuesday evening to the meeting at the school house which was held for the purpose of laying plans for the location of the Chautauqua here next summer. The business men of the village are not at all enthusiastic about signing up for the proposition which ran considerably behind in its finances last year, and the bringing it here another year will now depend entirely upon whether or not the people of the community are sufficiently interested to each pledge himself to purchase one or more season tickets in advance. We understand that there are 220 tickets already contracted for and that 230 are yet to be placed.

Queer Corps.

A western senator of burly appearance was passing an undertaker's shop when a roughly dressed man came out and said: "Say, mister, will you give me a lift with a casket?" The senator shuddered and asked hesitatingly: "Is there—there anything in it?" "Shure!" came the hearty reply; "there's a couple of drinks in it."—Boston Transcript.

Salt and Milk for Ink.

Installs on garments can be soaked out in a mixture of salt and milk. A teaspoonful of salt to nearly a gill of milk is the right proportion. This answers for either white or colored fabrics, but if the ink has been allowed to dry, it will be necessary to soak the stained part in the milk for an hour or two.

Well Matched.

First Bridesmaid—"They are well matched, don't you think?" Second Bridesmaid—"Rather! She's a grass widow and he's a vegetarian."—Boston Evening Transcript.

ITEMS OF INTERESTING NEWS

Exchange Clippings Giving the Facts of Big Articles in a Very Few Words.

FROM NEIGHBORING TOWNS

Seventeen children were taken to the school at Sparta, for dependent children from Elkhorn and the surrounding country during the past year.

If Elkhorn, Wis., can raise \$40,000 that city will secure the Frank Holton & Co. band instrument factory, which has a monthly payroll of \$11,000.

On January 1, 1917, it will cost 2.4 cents per mile to ride anywhere in the state of Illinois, unless set aside by the state public utilities commission.

Two law suits for \$10,000 each have been started at once for the alleged carelessness of the C. N. S. & M. electric in killing Attorney Lang and Dr. Strang of Richmond, Ill.

Twenty-eight automobiles, carrying a delegation of Virginia farmers, visited several farms in the vicinity of Barrington one day last week. The Commercial club of Elgin acted as host to the visitors.

Thirty-seven persons lost their lives during the 1916 hunting season in the northern woods which closed Nov. 30. This exceeds last year's record by thirty two. Of this season sixteen died during the deer season.

Some time during the past week the office of Dr. Dewire at Sharon was entered and all of his stock of morphine taken. The thief evidently knew just what he was after and where it was located. Three bottles containing the drug were taken. Two of them contained 750 tablets and one contained 500 tablets.

Thirty Wisconsin newspapers have already suspended on account of the great increase in paper prices and other expenses incidental to the publication of newspapers. In Ohio 110 papers have already gone out of business and many more are entering. In the country at large there have been over 500 papers compelled to quit for the same reason. This will afford some idea of the manner in which the publishing business has been hit by the present conditions.

Most Expensive Tool.

The diamond drill is a decidedly expensive tool, as it is usual to place eight stones in each bit or drill point, and faceted stones, of from three to four carats each are more satisfactory and economical in the long run than small ones. As the carbon is worth about \$55 a carat, a single drill armed with stones of medium size would cost in the neighborhood of \$2,500.

Father Hennepin Found Coal.

The earliest mention of coal in the territory which afterward became the United States is recorded in the Journal of Father Louis Hennepin, a French missionary, who in 1673 recorded the site of a "cole" mine in Illinois river, near the present City of Ottawa, Hennepin having passed through that region ten years before.

Rocks Decay From Heat.

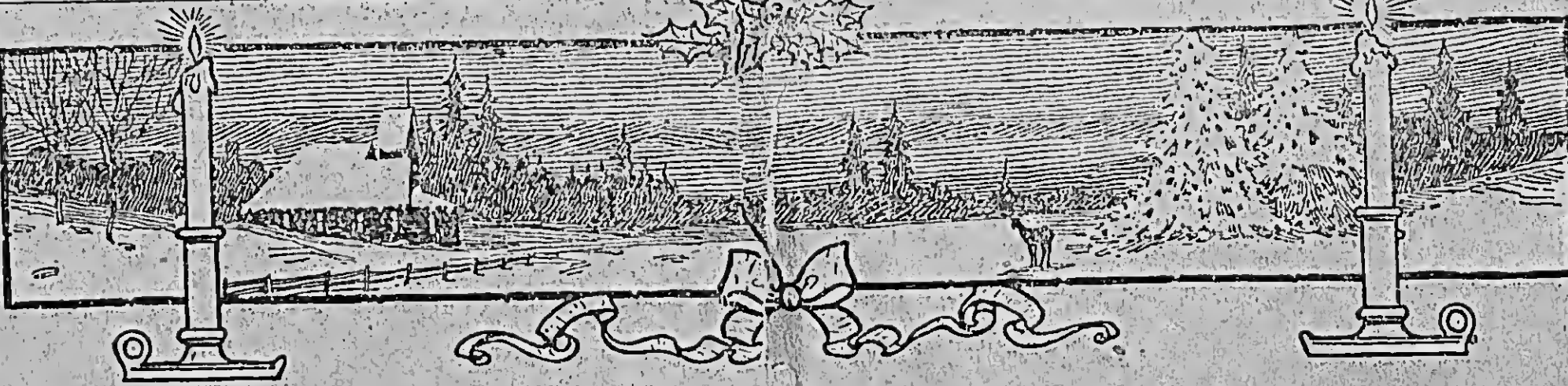
The rocks in the desert are said to waste away even more rapidly than those exposed to continuous winter erosion, an example being Southwestern deserts, where the change of temperature from 125 degrees at noon to 70 or so at night causes stone to crumble rapidly under the extraneous of expansion and contraction. —Indianapolis News.

Prejudice.

Prejudice is knowing it isn't so, when you don't know anything about it. Prejudice is something you are sure you haven't a bit of yourself, but you are sure everybody else has a lot of it. Prejudice is the mother of laziness, the ally of ignorance and superstition, and the world's greatest bar to progress. —Osteopathic Magazine.

Not Scary.

The horrorer cannot be scared off by reading the physicians who assert that borrowed articles spread disease. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



The DESTROYING ANGEL

By Louis Joseph Vance

HAVE YOU ANY "SAND?"

If you should be mysteriously beaten up when you stepped into your home some night, and the following day should be warned that you would be killed next trip, do you think you'd hurry to hiding—or would you take defense steps and defy the Mystery to do its worst?

Supposed to be dead, Hugh Whitaker turns up in New York after five years and hunts for the girl he married there to protect her good name. During the midst of a brilliant theatrical performance, he and she recognize one another across the footlights. (She is known as Sara Law, a noted actress.) The play stops abruptly. She refuses to see him. Drummond, his former law partner, engaged to marry the supposed widow, is reported a suicide. Whitaker's friend, Martin Ember, former detective, doubts the report and warns Whitaker to beware of violence from a mysterious source. The warning is ignored. Whitaker is murderously assaulted and goes to Ember's country place to recover. Strange things happen there as told in this installment. Queer goings on!

CHAPTER IX.

The Window.

Though they left New York not long after three in the afternoon, twilight was fast ebbing into night when Ember gave the motor its lead. Its headlights glowed a path through darkness, like a splendid sword; on either hand woodlands and desolate clearings blurred into dark and rushing walls; only the wonderful wilderness of stars remained imperishable.

Whitaker, braced against the jolting, snatched begrudging mouthfuls of air strong of the sea. He had no very definite idea of their whereabouts, having neglected through sheer indifference to question Ember, but he knew that they were drawing minute by minute closer to the Atlantic.

After some time the car slowed to a palpitant pause. Ember jumped out to open a barred gate, then, returning, swung the car into a clear but narrow woodland road. "Mine own domain," he informed Whitaker with a laugh. "Now we're shut of the world entirely."

Whitaker bent forward, inquiring: "Where are we?"

"Almost there, Patience."

Whitaker reckoned idly that they must have threatened a good two miles of woodland, when at length the car emerged upon a clearing and immediately turned aside to the open doorway of a miniature garage.

The forest hemmed the clearing on three sides; on the fourth lay water. A hundred yards distant the lighted windows of a one-story structure shone pleasantly through a scattering plantation of pine.

Linking arms the better to guide his guest, Ember drew him toward the lights.

"Bungalow," he explained, sententious, flourishing his free hand; "hermitage—retreat."

"Paradise," Whitaker summed up, in the same manner. "No neighbors?"

"Oh"—Ember motioned to his left as they faced the water—"there's a married establishment over there somewhere, but we don't bother one another. Fellow by the name of Fiske. I understand the place is shut up—Fiske not coming down this year."

"So much the better. I've been wanting just this all summer, without realizing it."

"Welcome, then, to Half-a-Loaf Lodge!"

They entered a long and deep living room with walls of peeled logs and, at one end, a stone fireplace wherein a wood fire blazed heartily. At a comfortable distance from the hearth stood a table bright with linen, silver and crystal—covers for two. The rear wall was broken by three doors, in one of which a rotund Chinaman beamed obligingly. Ember halted him by the title of Sun Fat, explaining that it wasn't his name, but claiming for it the virtue of exquisite felicity.

"My servant in town, here, nan-of-all-work; I've had him for years; faithful and indispensable."

Toward the end of an excellent dinner, Whitaker caught himself nodding and blinking with drowsiness. Ember took laughing compassion upon him and led him forthwith to a bedroom, furnished with the rigid simplicity of a summer camp. Then he slept round the clock. The shrill, insuperable rattle of a telephone bell roused him. As he dressed he could hear the voice of Ember in the living room talking over the telephone. Presently there came a tap at his door, and his host entered.

"Up, eh?" he said cheerfully. "I was afraid I'd have to wake you." This smile vanished beneath the clouds of an impatient frown. "This is the devil of a note: I've got to leave you."

"What's the trouble?"

"That's friend I'm called upon to find out. A friend of mine's in a tight place, and I've got to go and help him through. He just called me up—and I can't refuse. D'you mind being left alone for a day or so?"

"Certainly not—only I'm sorry."

"No more than I. But I'll try to get back tomorrow. If I don't, the next day—or as soon as I possibly can. Meanwhile, please consider yourself lord and master here. Sun Fat will take good care of you. Anything you want, just ask him. Now I've got to get into waterproofs—it's raining like all get-out, but I can't wait for a let-up."

By the time Whitaker was ready for breakfast his host had splashed off to his motor car.

To wit, freshening and driving very respectable if miniature rollers

against the bench, came in heavy gusts, alternating with periods of steady, strong blowing. At times the shining lines of the rain seemed to drive almost horizontally. Whitaker poked his head into the kitchen. In that immaculate place, from which every hint of breakfast had disappeared, as if by magic, Sun Fat was religiously cleaning his teeth—for the third time that morning, to Whitaker's certain knowledge.

When he had finished, Whitaker put a question:

"Sun Fat, which way does the wind blow, do you know?"

Sun Fat flashed him a dazzling smile.

"Eastly," he said in a cheerful, clucking voice. "I think very fine three-day blow."

"At least," said Whitaker, "you're a high-spirited prophet of evil. I thank you."

He selected a book from several shelves stocked with a discriminating taste, and settled himself before the fire.

The day wore out before his patience did, and with every indication of fulfilling the prognosis of Sun Fat; by nightfall the wind had developed into an enthusiastic gale, driving before it sheeted rain and great ragged wastes of mist.

And the second day was like unto the first. The third day broke full of the spirit of the second; but toward noon the rain ceased. In the evening, weary of the sedulous attentions of a cloud of furnished mosquitoes, Whitaker sat in darkness, not tired enough to go to bed, too tired to bestir himself and seek distraction from a tormenting train of thought.

A pool of limpid moonlight lay like milk upon the floor beneath a window and held his draining gaze while memory marshaled for his delectation a pageant of wasted years, infinitely desolate and dreary in his vision.

How long he sat unsmiling, preoccupied with fruitless inquiry, he did not guess. But later he reckoned it could not have been long after ten o'clock when he was disturbed. The sound of a footfall, hushed and stealthy on the veranda, roused him with a start, and almost at the same instant he became aware of a shadow that troubled the pool of moonlight, the foreshortened shadow of a man's head and shoulders.

His sat up, tense, rigid with surprise and wonder, and stared at the silhouette that at once disappeared into the window. The fellow was stooping to peer in. Had Drummond hunted him down to this isolate hiding place? On the thought he leaped up, in two strides slammed out through the door.

"I say!" he cried loudly. But he cried, apparently, to empty air. The man was gone—vanished as strangely and as quietly as he had appeared.

Pausing and glaring round the clearing in complete bewilderment, he detected or else fancied a slight movement in the shadows on the edge of the encompassing woodland. Instantly, heedless of the risk he ran if the man were indeed Drummond and if Drummond were indeed guilty of the assault now four nights old, Whitaker broke for the spot. It proved to be the entrance to one of the woodland paths, and naturally—whether or not his imagination were in fault—there was no body waiting there to be caught.

But if anyone had been there, he had unquestionably fled along the trail. Whitaker in a rage set himself to follow. Before he realized he could have covered half the distance, he emerged abruptly into the clearing of the Fiske place.

Here he pulled up, for the first time alive to the intrinsic illogic of his conduct, and diverted besides by the discovery that his impression of the early evening, that the cottage was tenanted, had been well founded.

The ground floor windows shone with a dim but warm illumination. He could see distinctly part of a living room rather charmingly furnished in a sumptuous way. At its farther end a dark-haired woman, in a plain black dress with a short apron and lace cap, sat reading by lamplight—evidently a maid. Her mistress—judging by appearances—was outside on the lawn below the veranda, strolling to and fro in company with a somewhat short and heavy man who wore an automobile duster and visored cap. By contrast, her white-clad figure, invested with the illusion of moonlight, seemed unusually tall. Her hair was fair, shining like a headress of palest gold as she bent her head, attentive to her companion. And Whitaker thought to discern an unusual quality in her movements, a quality of horn and a

graciousness of men rarely to be noticed even in the most beautiful of the women he had known.

Of a sudden the man paused, produced a watch from beneath his duster, consulted it briefly and shut the case with a snap. He said something in a brusque tone, and was answered by what sounded like a pleasant negative. Promptly, as if annoyed, he turned and strode hastily away, disappearing round the house.

Alone the woman watched him as long as he was in sight, her head on one side with an effect of critical amusement. Then, with a low laugh, she crossed the veranda and entered the lighted room. At the same time Whitaker, lingering and watching without in the least understanding or even questioning why he was doing this thing so contrary to his instincts, heard the heavy rumble of a motor car on the far side of the house and saw the machine swing off across the clearing into the woods.

In the living room the woman was saying: "You may go now, Elise. I'll be ready for her before long."

"Yes, madam?" The maid rose and moved briskly out of sight.

Her mistress, casting aside a scarf of embroidered Chinese brocade, stood for a moment in deep thought, her head bowed, the knuckle of a slender forefinger tapping her chin—charmingly posed. Whitaker abruptly understood why it was he loitered, peeping—she was absolutely beautiful, a creature both exquisite and superb, a matchless portrait for the galleries of his memory.

Something—a movement or perhaps a slight sound—had drawn his attention from the woman. He saw the other man standing boldly in full moonlight, all his attention concentrated on the brilliant picture framed by the window. He was unquestionably



He Sat Up Tense, Rigid With Surprise.

without knowledge of the nearness of the other—of Whitaker in the shadows. And though his back was to the moon and his face further shadowed by a peaked cap, Whitaker was absolutely sure of the man—he was certainly Drummond.

Without pause for thought, he sprang toward him, in a guarded voice uttering his name—"Drummond!" But the fellow proved too alert and quick for him. Whitaker's hands closed on nothing more substantial than thin air; at the same time he received a blow upon his bruised shoulder smart and forcible enough to stagger him and evoke an involuntary grunt of pain. And before he could regain his balance the fellow was thrashing noisily away through the woodland underbrush.

Fortwith he struck off and blundered senselessly through the forest, misled by its elusive phantasmagoria, until, realizing at length he did but duplicate an earlier folly, he gave up the chase in disgust and slowly made his way back to the bungalow.

What is the connection between Whitaker, Drummond and the mysterious girl? Is more than one person eager to see Whitaker dead?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Too Much Cutlery.

"How did you get along at the dinner last night?" asked the woman in the suburbs of her husband who had been celebrating.

"Didn't get enough to eat," was the man's reply.

"That's strange at a big affair like that."

"Why, dear, do you know when I got through there were two forks and three spoons I never touched!"

Not an Exclusive Privilege.

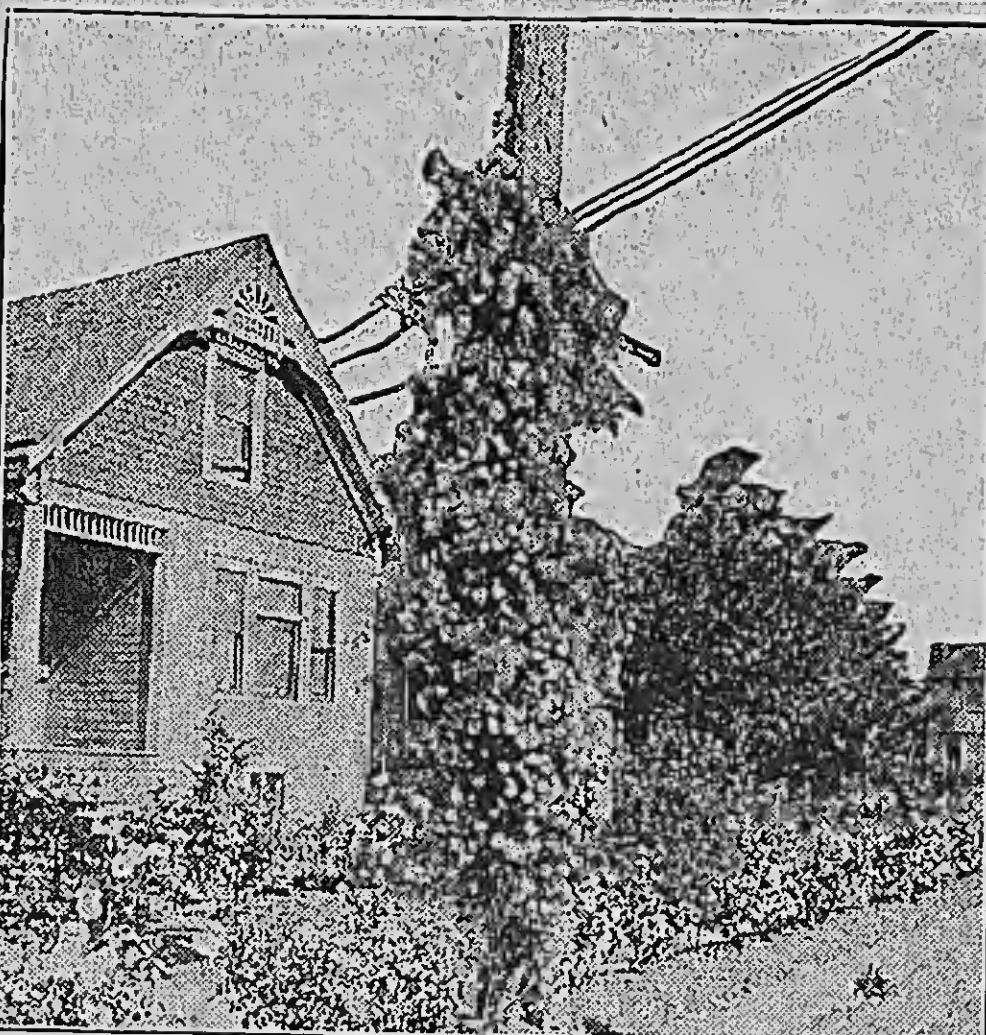
"Don't you sometimes envy the idle rich?"

"No," replied Farmer Cornsack. "I know men that haven't a dollar who can be just as idle as anybody."

Canada has a herd of 2,077 buffalo, owned by the Dominion government.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery—Their Care and Cultivation



Unightly Telephone Poles and Lamp Posts Can Be Made Decorative by the Use of Climbing Roses.

ROSE'S GREATEST PRODUCT

By ELIZABETH VAN BENTHUYSEN.

It is not often in this war-ridden period that any gentle bit of information comes from the zone of cannon and shell, but here is a most vitally interesting bit of knowledge which has been turned up, as it were, by the point of the bayonet and sent to us officially from Sophia.

It puts a new light upon attar of roses and offers not only an intensely interesting insight into the most valuable character of rose culture, but, perhaps, a valuable light for the guidance of the American culturists, notably along the Pacific coast, where roses are raised in many places so profusely that hedges and lamp post and telephone pole-ornaments are fashioned from the virile growths.

Once we had the idea that a weird procession of camels, winding slowly along the Persian heights, brought seaward the attar of roses and that the shah's domain had a monopoly in this line. Later the Turk came to be regarded as a competitor for the honors of getting the most concentrated essence known from the blossoms.

Now comes the official information that Rose Valley, in Bulgaria, is the world's greatest source of the costly perfume and that the Bulgarian profusion of rose culture has cut the price of attar of roses from the old \$80 an ounce down to \$12.

We learn these things, and the accompanying absorbing detail, all because the Bulgarians are disturbed in this gentle occupation by the more pressing business of meeting the allied arms on the south and the Roumanians and the Russians to the north. We have little interest in their clash of arms on this page, other than as it interferes with the world's greatest rose garden.

The Bulgarian rose district lies on the south side of the Balkan mountains in territory that once belonged to Turkey. It is 1,300 feet above the sea level and constitutes a district about as long as Long Island and twice as wide. There are in Rose Valley alone 20,000 acres of roses and the atmosphere is so pregnant with the odor of the blossoms that it is like standing in the doorway of a flower shop to enter the fairy realm.

The roses are both red and white, although the red, being the stronger, is preferred for making attar of roses. The young rose bush is planted 18 inches deep in a mixture of earth and manure, and when it is once tucked away, after May of the third year it becomes a paying property for the next 20 years.

The distillers take from the Bulgarian realm every year about 8,000,000 roses. It is estimated that it takes 200 roses to make a pound and that the annual crop is about twenty tons. It takes 10,000 roses to produce an ounce of attar. War and weather cut the output this year to 120,000 ounces, although normally the country does twice that volume of business.



Table Decoration.

When the roses reach the distiller he takes 20 pounds of roses and 15 gallons of water and makes his first distillate. From this he gets 30 pounds of rose water. This is again distilled to make the concentrated extract. The attar is the cream that rests on top of the redistillation. It is skimmed off much like the creamer skims his milk.

There is serious opportunity for the western culturist in America in this industry. I understand that experts are studying the Hungarian reports to see what real prospect may be found for us. New York, London and Paris are the chief markets for the output.

A FEW LITTLE THINGS

Cut down the dead stems of perennials to within five or six inches of the ground.

Hardy flower beds are benefited by forking over and being given a good dressing of well-decayed manure.

Clean your lawnmower with kerosene, then coat with a heavy oil before storing it.

FALL PLANTING

Try autumn planting of nursery stock, including hardy roses, and compare results with stock planted in the spring. Nursery stock planted in the autumn is sure to be stock that is dug from the fields and not taken from storage sheds, quite an important advantage.

DECORATING THE TABLE

By L. M. BENNINGTON.

It is not necessary to have any unlimited bank account or big credit with a florist in order to see that the table is supplied with tasteful decorative effect. Plants grown in the window can be made to do the double duty of brightening the house and giving a finishing touch to the table.

There is nothing better in the whole list for making the table cheery than the Asparagus Plumosus. The dainty foliage of this fine plant is like lace. The plant can be made to take the low, broad aspect that is so essential to table decoration. All that is required is to pinch the young fronds as soon as they have reached a growth of from 12 to 18 inches. Then the lower branches spread and the plant takes the little tulle that it would never get if it were allowed to follow its own bent.

A few long-stemmed flowers, placed between the fronds will give the plant all of the color and relief that one desires. Roses, carnations, narcissus, and half a dozen other flowers, can be made to do duty in this respect, the choice depending upon the region, the taste of the owner and the circumstances of the case.

For the best results, give the plant a soil of rich garden loam, lightened with sand. Water should be used very moderately, indeed, and the plant does not need sunshine. It should be showered several times each week.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

HEARING SANTA CLAUS

"I have told you," said Daddy many stories of the different names Days that little girls have had, and I think I will tell you about one of my very Christmas Days."

"Goodie," said Nancy. "That will be splendid, Daddy, I'd like to hear it."

"I am glad you both want to hear it," said Daddy. "For this Christmas time was very wonderful. I don't think I will have to go back and tell you that days and days before Christmas I had written notes to Santa Claus and had called upon the Gnome to him—for we had a big fireplace in my home. You know Santa Claus always gets the Notes Children write him, no matter where they live. He is such a Wise old Fellow."

"And the thing I had asked for was a new over and over again was a Hockey Stick and Outfit. I want Skates, Knee Pads, a Hockey Stick and a pair of Strong Gloves."

"Well," laughed Nick, "I don't call that more than asking for a thing. I would say 'Several Things.'"

"So should I," agreed Nancy. "I do believe you are both Right."

Laughter Daddy. "And it was true to write a long letter every day to Santa Claus."

"It was the Day before Christmas. And I almost wanted Bedtime to come because then there would be just Niece Drenin or two—and at last, wouldn't see what Santa Claus brought me."

"I was very ready to go to Bed, soon as I had had my Supper and my Stockings had been hung up."

"And then I fell Asleep. I slept a time, and had the most Wonderful Dream! I thought I saw the Red Deers; and Santa Claus Driving the over the Cities and Towns—right over the Chimneys and Roofs."

"But I woke up suddenly! And I was still quite dark. 'Oh dear,' thought to myself, 'It is not time to get up yet. And I thought I wouldn't wake up until Morning.'"

"Then I Wondered if Santa Claus had been here. I got up out of Bed, put on my Wrapper and Slippers and quietly went to look at my Stocking. It was hanging there quite empty."

"Dear me," I thought, "I haven't been Asleep any time at all."

"And then I heard a Sound, and still more Sounds. They all came from the Direction of the Chimney. And on the Roof I heard Queer Stamping of Feet."

"The Reindeers!" I thought. "I hurried across my Room, and went to the Fireplace Room. There certainly was a very Queer Sound around the Chimney."

"I listened and did not Move. I stood so still, that I was Afraid almost that my Breathing would be Heard. And at last I heard a Voice up the Chimney saying, 'I can't go on yet, my pretty Reindeers. There is a small Boy down here who wants to have a Look at me—'



"I Listened and Did Not Move."

and you know we mustn't be Seen. We like to do our Work, and go Flying off again, don't we, my Pretty Reindeers?"

"For Santa Claus was Lending over the Chimney, and he had seen me! And then I Thought that Santa Claus would be late for his Rounds, and that maybe, maybe some little Boy or Girl might miss their Christmas because of me."

"I hurried back to Bed, and then went to sleep. And I heard, and then I heard them, Mr. Sandman threw some of his Magic Sand into my Eyes, and I went Fast Asleep."

"When I awoke, my Stocking was filled! And everything I had asked for was there for me!"

"I heard some Queer Sounds last night," said my Daddy. "They lasted for ever so long."

"I didn't like to say that I had kept Santa Claus Waiting because I wanted to see him, and that the Reindeers had given him impatient and Stamped in a hurry to be off."

"But at least I heard Santa Claus come that night, and of all the Christmas Eves I ever had, that one was the most Wonderful, and my Christmas Presents the next day, the Finest ever a Boy had."

Gives Boy Experience.

Poultry keeping in a small way is not what might be termed hard work, and yet it is work that must be done systematically, carefully and diligently. The experiences gained in this way will greatly benefit the boy in his future career, even though another field of endeavor is chosen in years.

25c. and 75c. sizes at all Drug Dealers. Keep a bottle always on hand.

Merry Christmas

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1916

TRUE LIFE

There could be no greater career than that of a young man, getting a small piece of land, just enough to make a simple living on, and no more, and then devoting his whole life to it. It will not take up near his time, for he will have plenty to study, enrich his mind and build up his soul. He will have no balance in the bank, he will have no pestered investments, he will be outside the scurrying throng in the market places. He will study natural history, entomology, plant life, chemistry, astronomy, and thus get into a world by the side of which the business and society world will seem abject and shabby. The world doesn't know the beauty and wealth just on the inside of where he is looking. It doesn't seem to understand that the door to that inside opens to where God is, says Ohio State Journal. It doesn't seem to realize that the joy of life is in finding the truth and using it as one's work. That can be done on the farm if the farm is not too big—if it is not so big as to take all of one's time and thought, and prevent one's ambition to making money. There is not a seed, or leaf, or insect on a farm but what contains the whole universe with God sitting on his throne; but instead of taking possession of it, like Mure Antony we throw it away for a bit of alleged pleasure.

As time passes the demand for steel products appears to expand, practically day by day. The trade hours of high premiums being paid jobbers by consumers for second-hand rails, plates, railroad truck material, etc., and such a state of the market has caused a search for suitable goods from one coast to the other. A jobber told of a railroad, disposing of a round amount of rails, which had been in use for more than twenty years, at \$32 a ton, and the rails when new cost no more than \$28 a ton. The purchaser of the used rails immediately turned over the whole tonnage again in export channels at a price close to \$35, says New York Times. Active speculation is being carried on in such job lots of steel, the chief difficulty, according to the speculators, being the scarcity of wares most in demand.

In point of fact, women form not only the numerical majority of every congregation, but they constitute its vital and spiritual force, says Baltimore Sun. Without them nearly every church in the country would have to close its doors. They do the larger part of the work for the church, they are far better informed with regard to it than the average man, and they understand its needs far better. One of two women members of the vestry would tend to give new life and intelligence to many a decadent parish.

An eastern railroad is being sued in the federal courts for cruelty in keeping hogs in transit for 40 hours without food or drink, contrary to the law. The law on this subject ought to be strictly enforced both from motives of humanity and from the important fact that these animals are intended for human consumption. From another point of view such cruelty is a disgrace to the corporation which must now answer in the courts for its inattention.

Happy Time to Come.

Willis—"Do you think that moving pictures are the ultimate development of dramatic art?" Gills—"No. There will be one more. On the legitimate stage you can get along with brains and no beauty; in the movies you can get along with beauty and no brains; and the next stage of development will be one where you can get by without either."—Life.

Horseflesh Long Used as Food.

Horseflesh as food was introduced into Gaul when the country was invaded by the Franks after the conquest by Julius Caesar. Records relating to 1404 show that it was eaten in Paris at that time. In several European countries this food is much used, and often from choice.

The STAR

Douglas Mallock

L UPON the East appears a shining star,
Pinned like a jewel to the purple night,
One glowing star that lights a waiting world,
One gleaming star, a beacon and a lamp.

FIVE points it has, five points like lesser stars.

One looks to Heaven, and its name is Faith.
Two follow the horizon: one is Love,
The other world-encircling Brotherhood.
Another, Kindness, burning on unchanged,
And Charity, the fifth, are set toward Earth
To bring it nearer Heaven.

OUT from them all, from every shining point,
Pour forth such rays!—a glory radiant
That seeks and finds the heaven's highest dome,
That seeks and finds the deepest vale of Earth,
The hearts of princes melts, the beggars' warms.

BEHOLD the Star," they cry, "of Bethlehem!"
The Star of Faith and Love, of Brotherhood,
Of Charity and Kindness! And behold
Around, about, its fair, effulgent rays—
The Christmas Spirit—lighting all the World!
Now "Peace on Earth," they cry, "Good Will to Men!"

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His Explanation.

The Heavy—"I hear that your interpretation of Hamlet was hissed at the High Forehead Theater last night." The Lead—"Ah, yes! The performance was billed as a Shakespearean revival and I suspect some partisans of Bacon resented it."—Puck.

Beware Indulgence of Anger.

It is bad enough for one to get mad by himself, let alone two together, but when one gets angry it is rather difficult for the other to remain calm. Anger is something that is catching, and ought to be guarded against at all times.

Didn't Recognize Real Thing.

Young Hospital Nurse—"Is he really dead?" Old Hospital Nurse—"Yes—have you only worked in movie studios?"—Puck.

Bee's Sting Causes Death.

Out in Washington the sting of a honeybee on the finger killed C. F. Gilpin. Death followed the sting within 30 minutes. An attending physician explained the suddenness of death by saying that the poison from the sting probably formed a clot, causing death when it reached either the heart or brain.

Charred Writing.

If valuable documents be charred by fire, pour collodion over them to preserve them. What collodion hardens it is tough and very tough and the writing is discernible through it.

Beauty in Light.

Light is the first of beauty; light is no object so foul the person will not make it beautiful.

Why We Wink Our Eyes.

The act of winking furnishes a steady lubrication for the eyes and the ball of the eye is kept clean and in good condition by the water which passes over it from the tear glands. That is why we wink—to carry the water from under the upper lid over the eye.

Home Influence.

The father and mother of an unnoticed family, who in their seclusion awaken the mind of one child to the idea and love of goodness, who awaken in him a strength of will to resist temptation, and who send him out prepared to profit by the conflicts of life, surpass in influence a Napoleon breaking the world to his sway.—Channing.

Hospitality.

Don't let impromptu hospitality die out in your home, housewife. Encourage your husband to bring his friends home for dinner and your daughter to bring her friends to lunch. Keep a stock of canned goods always ready on your shelves and a supply of clean table linen in your linen closet, and then you will not feel any qualms about asking your own culprits who stay on into lunch hours to partake of your lunch with you.

Stages of Religion.

Religion, says Doctor Hall, begins in the cradle, in the sympathy between mother and baby. In the sense of security and dependence of the baby upon its parents, in the wonder at the universe, in the training in obedience. The mother must know in what a child's religion consists, and the difference between that and the religion of adult life.

Uses Mud as Protection.

A rhinoceros rolls in the mud because little insects get between the folds of its skin and worry it. If he gets his body covered with mud, they are unable to reach the skin.

High Honor Derved.

The father of the lifeboat in America was James Francis, who was born in Boston in 1801. He died in Washington in 1893. Three years before his death congress voted him a medal of pure gold, said to be the largest and finest ever given by this government to any individual. It was presented to him with appropriate ceremonies at the White House by President Harrison and is now on exhibition at the National museum in Washington.

Birds' Instinct Unerring.

The sense of direction in migratory birds is as marvelous as it is mysterious. The familiar inhabitants of dooryard martin boxes return the next year to these same boxes, though meanwhile they have visited Brazil.

Peculiar Tribal Customs.

In the Eastern Archipelago male doctors in certain tribes wear female dress, and the woman doctors in other tribes array themselves as men. There are villages, again, where both a male and a female doctor may be found, and in other places woman doctors are forbidden to marry, and form something in the nature of a sisterhood.

Time for Silence.

The mother of little Jack remarked that she must write to grandma. Jack offered to do this for her. So mother said she would lie down and take a nap. Noticing how quiet Jack was, she asked him if he had finished his letter. His reply was, "Sh, sh, mother, you will wake yourself up."

Combination Seldom Found.

Some men possess poems that are great, but fritter them away in the execution of conceptions that are little; others, who can form great conceptions, attempt to carry them into execution with little means. These two descriptions of men might succeed if united, but kept asunder, both fail. It is a rare thing to find a combination of great means and of great conceptions in one mind.—Colton.

"We Can Conquer World."

We can conquer the world and the next by indifference to who are indifferent to us; by that joyfully the benefit that comes spontaneously, by wishing no more than for what is a half's breath, beyond reach, for a draught of water from the Ganges, and by fearing not in another life.—Laudor.

Beginning a Lesson.

Little Harold had begun the study of music, and a sister asked how he was getting on. "Oh, all right," he replied, "sometimes I have trouble with the bars and flaps."

Soldier Feared Sickness.

Gen. John C. Fremont, on the close of one of his most important trips to California, is said to have traveled home overland through extremely dangerous and Indian-infested tract of country because he feared sickness if he went by the isthmus of Panama.

Billy Was "Wise."

Billy was sent with a notice a little shop around the corner for some cream and returned with a box of cracker Jack and some gum, whereupon his mother said sternly, "Billy, did you give the man in the shop your note?" And Billy answered defiantly, "No, I didn't give dat man no note. I read it myself."

According to Growth.

Fredde was told by his father to look out the prices of seats for the circus. Fredde soon returned, breathless from haste, and announced: "Twenty-five cents for children, and fifty cents for overgrown people."

Emphasize Friendliness.

The Arabs show their friendliness when meeting by shaking hands six or eight times. Arabs of distinction go beyond this—they embrace each other several times.

THE STATE BANK of ANTIOCH

SPECIAL

Christmas Announcement

Everyone wants Christmas spending money. Everyone should have it. We have therefore adopted a simple, safe and satisfactory savings plan for every man, woman and child in this community. We are therefore pleased to announce the opening of our new

1917 CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB

WHAT THE CLUB IS. It is a simple plan whereby you can deposit a small amount each week for the next 50 weeks in this strong bank and thus accumulate a substantial amount for your next year's Christmas Spending Money.

HOW IT WORKS. Simply stop in the bank any time after December 25, 1916 and will issue you a membership card in one or more clubs, each card allowing you to make 50 deposits for 50 weeks. (Any number of payments may be made in advance) On December 15th, 1917 this bank will mail you a check for the full amount, plus 3% interest.

WHO CAN JOIN. Everyone is eligible, men, women and children old and young alike. No membership fee, no expense, no inconvenience, no "red tape." Open an account for yourself, for the children for your friends. (You don't have to come to the bank in person, anyone can deposit for you.)

Decide the Amount You Can Save Each Week

Then

Join One or More Clubs Tomorrow

\$.25 Club will pay you \$12.50 Plus Interest
\$.50 Club will pay you \$25.00 Plus Interest
\$1.00 Club will pay you \$50.00 Plus Interest
\$2.00 Club will pay you \$100.00 Plus Interest

December 15th, 1917, this bank will mail you a check for the full amount PLUS 3% INTEREST

RICH COUPLE SLAIN ADVANCE AT VERDUN

JOHN P. BECKER AND WIFE, RESIDENTS OF SOUTHERN ILLINOIS, KILLED ON FARM.

HOME FIRED BY ASSASSINS

Pale Distrusted Banks Since Failure at Pekin and Kept Money Hidden in House—\$3,000 Reported Missing—Posses on Trail of Slay.

Peoria, Ill., Dec. 19.—John P. Becker, one of the wealthiest farmers of southern Illinois, and his wife have been murdered on their 3,000-acre farm near Mason City.

Robbery was undoubtedly the motive. The police know that the couple had just received \$3,000 rent money, which has disappeared. In addition, a large sum, said to have been hoarded for years by the couple, has disappeared. Bloodhounds are on the trail of the murderer or murderers.

The Beckers lost heavily some years ago in a bank failure at Pekin and since then have been known to all their friends that they have distrusted banks and have been hoarding their money on the farm.

The murderers set fire to the farmhouse for the supposed purpose of making the crime appear an accident. But the trick failed, for the fire went out and the bodies were found with marks of violence.

Hundreds of farmers and army sheriffs' deputies from the countryside have formed posses and are searching in all directions.

TEUTON PRISONERS IN U. S.

Twenty-Five Arrive in San Francisco From Orient After Suffering "Veritable Hell on Earth."

San Francisco, Dec. 19.—When the American steamship China, 27 days out of Hongkong, dropped anchor off Meigs' wharf before daylight, it had on board 25 Germans and Austrians who have been through what they describe as a "veritable hell on earth."

"They are the Teutonic merchants of the Orient who were taken from the China last March and held in cells and in prison camps under British officers as prisoners of war until their release was brought about by the American government."

The leader of the party, W. F. Schneider, president of Calloway & Co., the great German trading firm of the Orient, told the story of their horrors as he leaned over the rail of the ship.

Two members of the party are insane as a result of hardships.

The following message to the American people was given by Schneider:

"We are deeply grateful to the American people for our release from this hell on earth."

ROUMANIAN ARMY IS IN PERIL

Teutons Pursue Foes in Dobruja Swamp—Von Mackensen's Troops Capture 1,150 of Foe.

Berlin, Dec. 19 (via Sayville).—Driving eastward in Roumania, the armies of Field Marshal von Mackensen have crossed the Rubeni sector in force and taken enormous quantities of material.

In the Dobruja, the Russo-Roumanian retreat has progressed as far as the swamps and forests at the Danube mouth. Here it is expected the fugitive forces will make a stand.

Reporting the fighting on this front, the war office statement issued here on Sunday night says: "Army group of Field Marshal von Mackensen: The Rubeni sector has been crossed on a broad front. In addition to 1,150 prisoners, 10 locomotives, about 400 railroad cars, mostly laden, and numerous vehicles fell into our hands."

"In the Dobruja the rapid pursuit of the enemy, who only offered local resistance, brought our allied troops close to the forest districts in the northern part of the country."

PROF. MUNSTERBERG IS DEAD

Harvard Psychology Expert Dies While Addressing Class—Was Fifty-Three Years Old.

Boston, Dec. 19.—Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, professor of psychology of Harvard college, dropped dead on Saturday while addressing a class at Radcliffe. Intense excitement prevailed among the girls in the classroom. Professor Munsterberg was fifty-three years old, and had seemingly been in perfect health up to the moment of his death. Death was believed due to heart disease. Professor Munsterberg had been working night and day since the war, answering criticisms in magazine articles made against him, and had been laboring under intense nervous strain.

Found Philanthropic Fund.

New York, Dec. 19.—To apply to philanthropic purposes a considerable part of the \$4,100,000 estate of the late Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the Rockefeller committee, his heirs incorporated the Bliss Memorial fund.

"Buffalo Bill" Seriously Ill.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 19.—Col. William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) is seriously ill. Home of his sister, Mrs. Mary Cody, according to his physician, is suffering a strain.

PARIS REPORTS CAPTURE OF 7,500 GERMANS NORTH OF FORT DOUAIU ONT.

LOSS ADMITTED BY BERLIN

General Nivelle Delivers First Stroke Against Kaiser's Forces Since His Appointment to Supreme Command—Troops Advance in Waves.

London, Dec. 18.—General Nivelle, France's man of action, has delivered his first stroke against the central powers since his appointment to supreme command. Dispatches from the Paris war office on Friday report an energetic offensive on the Verdun front, with impressive results. Berlin admits that in the new offensive the French have gained advantage on both sides of the Meuse.

Paris, Dec. 18, via London.—French troops in an advance north of Douaumont and between the Meuse and Woivre rivers captured more than 7,500 prisoners and several heavy guns, according to the French official communication issued here on Friday. The advance was over a front of ten kilometers and to a depth of three kilometers.

Berlin, Dec. 18, by wireless.—French attacks delivered on the east bank of the Meuse in the Verdun region resulted in a gain of ground for them toward Louvemont and Harcourt, the war office announced on Friday in a supplementary statement. The engagement has not yet been concluded.

The official statement reads: "On the east bank of the Meuse strong attacks by the French have been in progress, in which the enemy obtained advantage in the direction of Louvemont and Harcourt. The fighting has not yet been terminated."

An earlier statement reads: "Western front, army group of the German crown prince.—On the west bank of the Meuse the French tried three times in vain to regain by attacks the trenches on Hill 304, southeast of Marbais, captured by us as a short time ago."

"East of the river, after strong artillery preparations extending far into the terrain behind the lines, they repeatedly launched attacks. The advance of the storming waves failed on Pepper Ridge under our defensive fire. The attack on the south slopes before Fort Harcourt was unable to be developed under our destructive fire."

GREECE GRANTS ALL DEMANDS

Athens Dispatch Says Constantine Will Withdraw Troops From Thessaly.

London, Dec. 18.—The Greek government has accepted the ultimatum presented by the entente allies, says a dispatch from Athens to the Central News agency.

Athens (via London), Dec. 18.—The demands of the entente allies presented to the Greek government were in the nature of an ultimatum. All Greek troops are to be withdrawn from Thessaly, according to the demands, and only a certain number of soldiers are to be concentrated in Salonica.

The demands for repatriation for the events of December 1 and 2, when fighting took place between entente landing forces and Greek troops, are to be formulated later.

BUZEU CAPTURED BY TEUTONS

Official Statement Says 4,000 More Prisoners Have Been Taken in Roumania.

Berlin, Dec. 18.—Field Marshal von Mackensen's army has captured the great railway center of Buzeu, in northeastern Roumania, the German war office announced on Friday. Buzeu lies about sixty miles northeast of Bucharest and is considered one of the main gateways to the Roumanian province of Moldavia. Three railroads converge there.

The capture of 4,000 additional Russo-Roumanian prisoners by the Ninth army is reported in the official statement.

TORPEDO BOAT GRILSE SAFE

Canadian Craft, Believed Lost at Sea, Arrives at Northern Port Under Own Power.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 18.—The Canadian torpedo boat Grilse, formerly the American yacht Winchester, which was believed to have been lost with all hands off the coast in the storm Tuesday night, came into the harbor at Shelburne, 100 miles southeast of here, under its own power. Six members of its crew perished in the storm and a number of others were injured. The remainder, including all the officers, were reported safe.

C. E. Oils Marries Actress.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 19.—Charles E. Oils, a New York lawyer and the son of the founder of the Oils Electric company and Miss Emily Oils, an actress, known on the stage as "Baby" Robbins, were married here.

Australia Cuts Coal Exports.

Honolulu, Dec. 19.—Advisers received here by cable on Saturday from Australia state that the government, in control of outgoing cargoes, has prohibited further coal shipments to the Hawaiian Islands.

CONSCRIPTED AGAIN



U. S. DIVER WRECKED BRIAND WARNS FRANCE

TWENTY-SIX SAILORS RESCUED FROM THE H-3.

Submarine Goes Aground Near Humboldt Bay, Cal.—Crew Face Death by Suffocation.

Eureka, Cal., Dec. 18.—Five of the crew of the United States submarine H-3, which had been pounding in the surf north of here since dawn Thursday, with 25 men imprisoned in it, were brought ashore on a breeches buoy. A short time after the remaining 21, including the two officers, were rescued by the same means.

In a dense fog the H-3 struck a sand pit 300 yards off shore. Just outside the entrance to Humboldt bay, while cruising down the coast from Puget sound on its way to the Mare Island navy yard in San Francisco bay. It was accompanied by the U. S. S. Cheyenne and the submarine H-1 and H-2. Officers of the Cheyenne said they believed that the accident was caused by the engines of the H-3 becoming disabled.

All day long, until the sea swept the frail little craft farther seaward to a steeper position, the men of the H-3, bottled up in the hull, were rattled around like nuts in a barrel. A line was finally made fast to the H-3 when one of the crew crept out on deck, snatching the line as it fell across the bow.

POISON KILLS 3 CONVICTS

Prisoners at Joliet Penitentiary Extracted Wood Alcohol From Products Used in Shops.

Joliet, Ill., Dec. 19.—Warden Michael Zimmer of the Joliet penitentiary said the six convicts who survived the wood alcohol deluge on Saturday, which killed four men would recover. It was thought three probably would die, but drastic measures have counteracted the poison.

Prison "moonshining," by which convicts extract alcohol by strange chemical processes from drugs and products used in the shops behind the walls, enabled the men to obtain the alcohol from a shelter mixture.

"They believed the poison to be grain alcohol and drank it in an effort to forget the bitterness of prison life in the false joys of moonshine. The dead: Alexander Archer, Ironhorse county, fifth term for robbery; Martin Harris, Cook county, serving two years for a serious offense; Edward Williams, Cook county, serving fifth term for robbery; Frank Dawson, Grundy county, one to fourteen years for robbery."

SENATE HONORS SAULSBURY

Delaware Man Is Elected President Pro Tem of the Upper Branch of Congress.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Senator Willard Saulsbury (Dem.) of Delaware was elected president pro tempore of the senate on Thursday, receiving 41 votes to 22 for Senator Gallinger (Rep.) and 25 for Senator Clapp of Minnesota, the candidate of the Progressive-Republicans.

Cut Wires in Phone Strike.

Toledo, O., Dec. 15.—The Ohio State Telephone company announced that since the strike of its operators and linemen began three weeks ago, 4,000 wires have been cut by rioters, rendering that number of telephones useless.

McLean Awarded Income on Estate.

Washington, Dec. 18.—Edward Boyd McLean will have the entire income from the estate left by his father, as is recognized as the sole head of the family by an agreement reached out of court.

Ship Eludes Eight Submarines.

New York, Dec. 19.—Eight submarines, all of which were successfully eluded through the use of a patrol boat, were reported by the Italian steamship Glus.

PREMIER COMMENTS ON PEACE PROPOSAL BY GERMANY.

Makes Address at Night Session of the Chamber of Deputies—Opposes Hasty Action.

Paris, Dec. 15.—Premier Briand during Wednesday night's session of the chamber of deputies delivered a speech on the German imperial chancellor's peace proposal, in which he warned the country to beware of France's enemies. He added that France would not do less in the premises than the other members of the allied conference. The chamber passed a vote of confidence in the new government, 314 to 365.

"I have the duty to place my country on guard against possible poisoning," said M. Briand amid applause. "When a country arms itself to the teeth, when it seizes upon everywhere in violation of the laws of nations and enforces labor upon them, I should be guilty if I did not cry out to my country, 'Look out, take care.'"

"I have the right, in the first place, to say to our enemies for the hundredth time, 'The blood is on your hands, not upon ours.' Not that I doubt the clear-sightedness of my country, but in the face of these attempts to spread dissension among the allies I exclaim, 'The French republic will not do less than the convention.'"

"No one can say that I have ever been unduly optimistic," said M. Briand. "But today, however, more than ever, we must have the conviction that victory is certain."

U. S. WHEAT 639,886,000 BU.

Crop Report Shows Decrease in Wheat and Increase in Corn—Figures on Other Grains.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Final estimates of this year's production of the country's principal farm crops, announced by the department of agriculture, are:

Corn, 2,581,241,000 bushels, compared with 2,782,357,000, the 1010-14 average.

Wheat, 639,886,000 bushels, compared with 728,225,000, the five-year average.

Oats, 1,251,392,000 bushels, compared with 1,167,901,000, the 1010-14 average.

Burley, 150,927,000, against 180,208,000.

Itie, 4,383,000, against 37,563,000.

WILSON APPROVES SENTENCE

President O. K.'s Punishment Given New Mexico Militiamen for Failure to Serve on Border.

Washington, Dec. 15.—President Wilson approved the action of army courts in sentencing Lewis O. Coffey, a New Mexico militiaman, to a year in prison for failure to serve on the border duty. The prison sentence because he had been pressed as a deserter.

Pershing to Be Promoted.

Washington, Dec. 18.—In acknowledgment of his service in Mexico, on Friday afternoon the promotion of Brigadier General John J. Pershing to be a major general.

Would Reduce "Oleo" Tax.

Washington, Dec. 18.—Another high-cumulative measure—one to reduce the tax on oleo from 10 cents a pound to 1 cent and to benefit the oleomargarine manufacturers in the house.

TROOPS SENT HOME CANADA AGAIN

ILLINOIS, INDIANA, WISCONSIN, IOWA AND MICHIGAN MILITIA MEN RELEASED.

SENT BACK FOR HOLIDAYS

Action of General Funston Was Result of General Order Issued by War Department—75,000 to Remain on Border.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—General Funston on Monday designated 16,000 troops now in service on the Mexican border to be returned to the states from which they were sent in July. The Seventh regiment of infantry of Illinois was among the troops ordered home.

The action of General Funston was the result of a general order issued in the war department recently.

The remainder of the troops, making up the 16,000 are composed of regiments from Pennsylvania, Michigan, Indiana, Missouri, Maryland, Nebraska, Iowa, New York, Wisconsin, Virginia and Minnesota. It is said that all the designated units will have started home by January 7, at the latest.

Washington, Dec. 20.—It was officially stated at the war department that the order for the return of 16,000 National Guardsmen for muster, out of the federal service was not to be construed as foreshadowing a movement out of Mexico by General Pershing's column. Officials also explained that a force of 75,000 guardsmen would be maintained on the border.

MANY POSTMASTERS NAMED

Small Offices in Middle West Filled by Wilson, But Big Places Are Untouched.

Washington, Dec. 20.—President Wilson sent to the senate on Monday a long list of nominations for postmasters in many states. Most of these appointments have been selected since the November elections. No big post office was included in the list.

These postmasters were selected at mid-West post offices:

Illinois—Traverse R. Wright, Seneca; William F. Peterson, Brownstown; Charles P. Hegann, Capron; Pollock S. Callaway, Tallula; Theodore J. Schaefer, Beardstown; J. D. Downer, Downers Grove; Phillip Miller, Elmwood; Hugh Hall, Litchfield; Alta A. Ross, Atwood; James H. Spiker, Bushnell; P. L. Langan, Odell; Anthony R. Gorman, Raymond; Andrew J. Gillogly, St. Elmo.

Indiana—Jennette H. Winkelmann, Austin; Silas H. Chaney, Bryant; Harvey R. Mills, Camden; Everett M. Stroud, Carmel; George W. Stout, Hamilton; Claude L. Carpenter, Pleasant Lake; Lawson Lamaster, Sellersburg; John D. Holland, Wayland; Lola Fern Dolan, Avilla; John A. Jennings, Rome City; Mary L. Sage, Millersburg; Frederick J. Werner, Orland; James W. Clark, Rossburg.

Iowa—Harold L. Kelley, Early; Edward F. McGarrick, Arnold's Park; Eugene Heaton, Auburn; Henry W. Pillsbury, Bayden; Emma O. Weltermeyer, Harris; Estey C. Buggs, Horleek; Harry E. Erickson, Linn Grove; Charles E. Perdue, Pierson.

Michigan—A. Thorne Swift, Harbor Springs; Ira D. Black, Camden; Gertrude A. Enlow, Covert; George M. Dokey, Jr., Beulah; Essieville E. Patterson, Edwardsburg; Hermann W. Heinicke, New Baltimore; Eva A. Wurzburg, Northport; L. Ross Adams, Tullyard.

Wisconsin—Victor E. Loyer, Adams; William A. de Sault, Cedar Grove; Theresa Heluen, Random Lake; Mark V. Murphy, Bear Creek; J. E. Demis, Downing.

ARCHBOLD LEFT \$100,000,000

Widow and Three Children Get All Vast Estate and Are Named as Executors.

New York, Dec. 20.—The will of the late John D. Archbold, Standard Oil magnate, who died at his summer home at Tarrytown, December 4, was filed on Monday. For a document disposing of so huge an estate, estimated at about \$100,000,000, the will is the shortest ever placed on record here. The bequests are made in 231 words. Mr. Archbold leaves the entire estate to his immediate family, consisting of his widow, two daughters and a son. He made no bequests to charity. He named his wife and children as executors of his will.

Sylvia Pankhurst Is Fined.

London, Dec. 20.—An outcome of the peace demonstration at the East India dock gates by Sylvia Pankhurst, the militant suffragette, and a number of her sympathizers, was the imposition upon Miss Pankhurst of a sentence of 40 shillings fine.

Wilson Celebrates Anniversary.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The president and Mrs. Wilson on Monday celebrated their first wedding anniversary with a motor ride, a family dinner party and a visit to the moving pictures. "It was their first visit to the movies."

20 Injured on Trolley.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 20.—A score of street car passengers were slightly injured and many others were scratched and bruised when a trolley was snatched and fell with a blinding flash on a loaded street car here.

A PRIZE WINNER

Highest Premiums Awarded Many Exhibitions.

The Fall fair season is past and retrospect of them shows that Western Canada is stronger than ever in the matter of exhibits, and has taken more than her usual share of the prize money. From Western Canada, the Snatchewyan and Manitoba to the southwestern corner of Texas is a new era of days' journey, but the enterprising farmers from this new country to the northwest were wide awake to the possibilities that waited them at the International Dry Farming Congress held at El Paso, Texas, a few weeks ago, to bring to the attention of those in that far-off corner what the land of Western Canada could do in the production of grains and roots from its soil. And what did these farmers do? The first thing was to carry off the first prize and sweepstakes for wheat. That was a foregone conclusion, for it has now become an established fact that nowhere else in the world is there grown wheat of the high character and market value of Western Canadian wheat. The same may be said of oats, barley and of rye. But when it came to notice that Western Canada took first prize for alfalfa, it was then that more special attention was given to the products from Western Canada. It showed that in that country there lies the opportunity for supplementing the wonderful native grasses, so full of nutritious value with the tamed varieties, among them being alfalfa, the cattle with no other food were fattened and fitted for the shambles. Western Canada's worth was proved as probably the greatest mixed farming portion of the continent. When the steers from the Western Canadian prairies reach the Chicago stockyards they bring the top price and outweigh those from other places where grass fattening is the process. But it was not only in the products from Western Canada that the highest honors at the El Paso exhibition. Potatoes, pumpkins, beets, carrots and rutabagas also took the highest honors. In root production this country is becoming favorably known.

The question often arises as to markets. There is always the highest price awaiting the producer, and as soon as the Hudson Bay Railway, now about completed, reaches the Bay, there will be no additional outlet for the product of the farm. The Pacific coast route, via the Panama canal, will give another outlet of which full advantage may be taken. With virgin land selling at from \$15 to \$20 per acre, and improved farms at reasonable prices and on easy terms, there is no better opportunity for the man with limited means and a desire to secure a home at the least cost in a country where he can soon become wealthy, as thousands of others have done, than in Western Canada. To the man with less means and who is prepared to accept a farm of 100 acres free, the Dominion Government offers him his choice in districts that have land of the highest type, but at present being from ten to twenty miles from a railway.

The Peace River country, now being opened for settlement and reached by railway affords excellent opportunity to the homesteader. To secure information as to Western Canadian lands write the Canadian Government agent, whose name appears elsewhere in this paper.—Advertisement.

Even when he goes to war with the Germans, whom he feels in his soul to be the enemies of love, the Russian has no hate in his heart. I have talked to Englishmen and Americans in Russia who have been in the Gallien trenches, and they all tell me that you cannot get the Russian soldier to hate. While he is charging, while he is killing, yes, perhaps; but when he comes back with his prisoners, no.

He gives the captured German his last bit of chocolate, makes him a cup of coffee and does not resent his temptations to complain that the coffee is of bad quality and is bitter without sugar; no, he puts the German's back, strokes his arm, smiles at him and says: "You are all right, now."—Harold Begbie, in the Atlantic Monthly.

RUSSIANS KIND TO CAPTIVES

Czar's Soldiers Fight Fiercely But Are Cordial to Prisoners, Says Writer.

Even when he goes to war with the Germans, whom he feels in his soul to be the enemies of love, the Russian has no hate in his heart. I have talked to Englishmen and Americans in Russia who have been in the Gallien trenches, and they all tell me that you cannot get the Russian soldier to hate. While he is charging, while he is killing, yes, perhaps; but when he comes back with his prisoners, no.

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All Wrong. A minister was questioning his Sunday school concerning the story of Eutychus, the young man who, listening to the preaching of the Apostle Paul, fell asleep and, falling out of a window, was taken up dead.

"What," he asked, "do we learn from this solemn event?"

The reply from a little girl came: "Please, sir, ministers should learn not to preach too long sermons."—The Bits.

Not Her Style.

"She acts as though she thought she was the Queen of Sheba." "Oh, no. She's not one of the kind who would think for a moment of going to anybody else to learn wisdom."

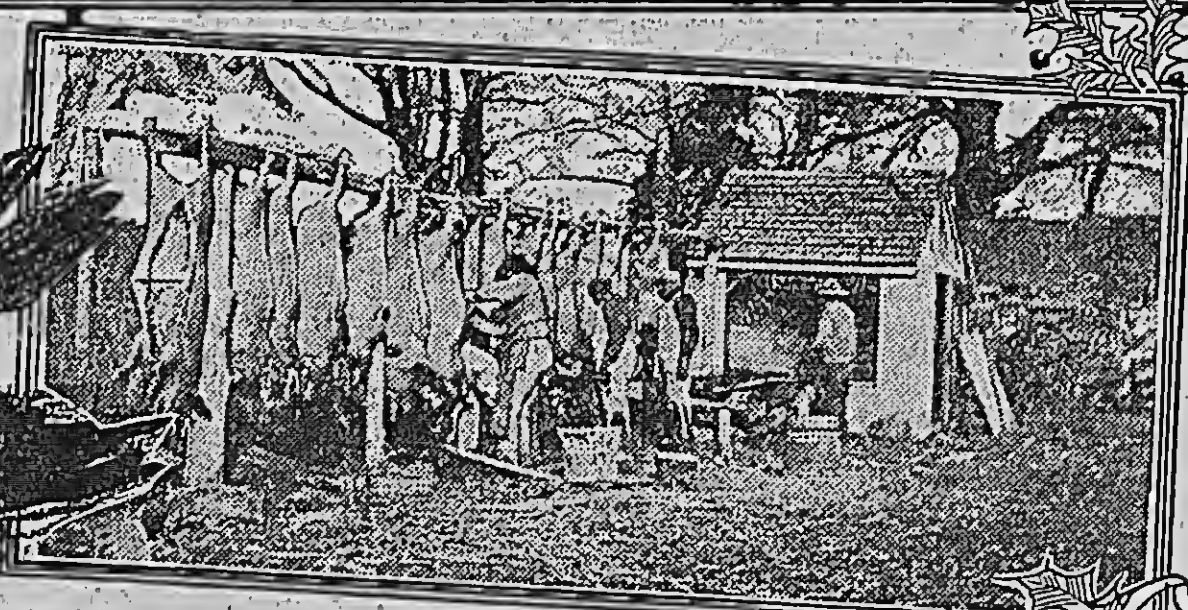
An accident policy doesn't help a young man out when he falls in love.

There are 5,074 radio stations in the United States.

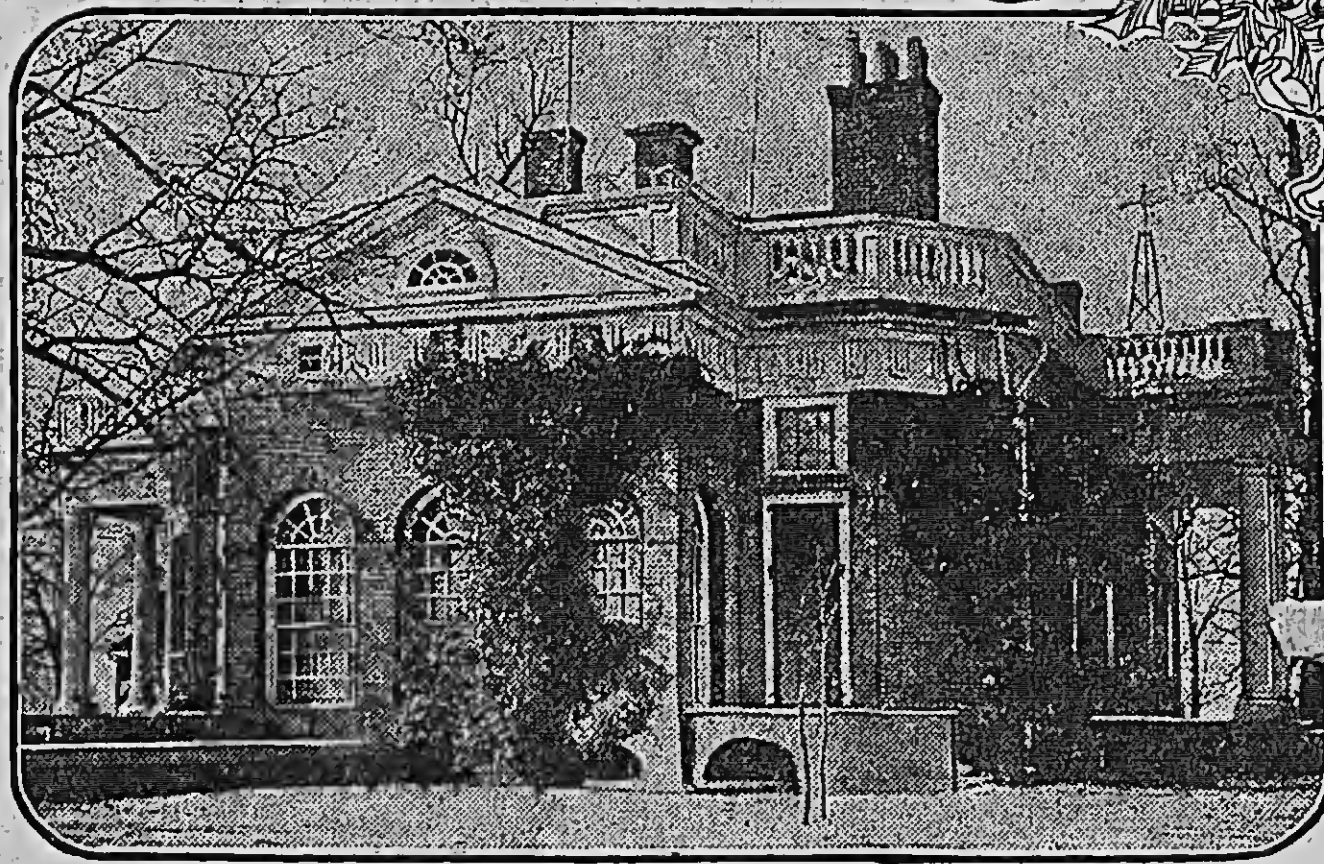
YULETIDE IN "OLE VIRGINNY"

By J. M. BELL

How folks in the tidewater section of state that mothers presidents celebrate during Christmas season. Some of the spirit of Merrie England 150 years ago pervades that part of America today.



DRESSING PORC FOR CHRISTMAS



A FAMOUS OLD VIRGINIA MANSION

THE visitor to an old plantation in tidewater Virginia at Christmas time will no doubt be agreeably surprised to find that many of the old customs survive and are regularly observed, not only on the large plantations, but on the smaller farms, and even in the negro quarters. So all get their full measure of gifts and turkey.

Perhaps the first sign of Christmas is the killing of the fat hogs, which have taken on a fresh rapidity since they were put up and hard-cured on good sound corn. Hog-killing time means a generous supply of "fresh," in other words sausage, spareribs, chine, cheese-souse, pig's feet, and, of course, that fresh pork ham baked during Christmas week. This is flanked by a baked ham, two years old and sugar-cured. It will all furnish mighty good eating for visitors who drop in for a little while, but have not time to stay to the regular dinner.

Those who have spent years on a tidewater Virginia plantation know just what hog-killing time means to host and hostess. All through the countryside, from the humblest negro holding to the largest river estate, preparation for Christmas begins with hog-killing time, for then the corn is gathered, the woodpile is ready, and farm work in general is in such condition that all are in pretty good shape for the holidays.

That Christmas Gobbler.

Two weeks before Christmas, the turkey gobbler (generally one of the year's rising) is singled out from the flock, put up in a slatted coop in the back yard, fed on shelled corn till he is in proper condition, killed the day before Christmas, hung up on the north side of the porch and next day, when cooked in the old-time kitchen by an old-time negro "kitchen queen," forms the pièce-de-resistance for the big dinner. The Christmas menu rejoices in roast turkey stuffed with oysters, bread crumbs, etc. A sugar-cured ham (from one to two years old); crisp celery, Irish and sweet potatoes (the latter candied); salsify and spinach (all grown in the home "yardin") macaroni, and, of course, cranberry sauce for the turkey. The dessert consists of jelly (plenty of wine for seasoning), blanc mange, both white and chocolate, meringues, fruits, such as Malaga grapes, rosy-cheeked apples, bananas and oranges. Wine is served at table and a toddy of whisky, sugar and water, with a dash of nutmeg, will most likely be taken by the gentlemen before and after the feast. This menu is indicative of a typical plantation dinner; others will be in proportion to the taste and means of the diners, but it can be safely asserted that nowhere would a guest or a stranger sit down to a meager feast on this day, for even the negroes have prepared most liberally for the great occasion.

Christmas Decorations.

The good old custom of decorating the houses for Christmas still obtains, and the generous supply of holly, running cedar and pine, growing in the Virginia woods, is used. Mantel, fireplace and cottage are all decorated. Mantels, halls, and even bedrooms are witnesses to the season of jollity. Family portraits of ancestors, now long laid at rest, are honored with a wreath of holly and the red berries of the holly, a Christmas tree, standing from the stern canopy.

What are the social customs that emphasize this season in Tidewater Virginia? On Christmas morning a glass of eggnog or toddy is taken by the gentlemen as they go into breakfast. After this the company will separate. It is possible that some of the party will go to the Colonial church in the neighborhood for morning service. The ancient brick edifice will always have been decorated by loving hands for this season, and the evergreen boughs on walls, chandeliers and pulpits.

The morning service over, the congregation exchange Christmas greetings outside. Some presences are taken to church for neighbors who live at a distance; happy, inexpensive recollections of the season, but appreciatively indicative of the momentous occasion. Back from church, home folks and guests are ready for dinner.

Hunting Parties.

The east Virginians have ever shown a penchant for hunting, and chasing the fox behind a good pack of hounds has always been a sport par excellence. This sport still exists in the country districts, and in spite of wire fences, now almost

universal, you will hear the baying of the hounds and the cheering of the mounted hunters as they pursue the crafty fox through fields and woods on a Christmas morning.

The Christmas dinner is more or less a formal function and it is likely that the family and the guests will be in place when the blessing is asked by the host. Even the allurement of the hunt will not make the men overlook the time-honored custom of being in place when the stuffed gobbler is served.

The Country Dance.

In the evening all join in the old-time country dance. The very name suggests quadrilles, lancers, two-steps, waltzes and even, perhaps, the schottish. These delightful recreations, still observed, come from the "mother country," and have flourished in east Virginia for three centuries.

Nothing is more joyous than a Christmas dance on a Virginia plantation, where observance of the season is inherited, where the servants are negroes, the fiddlers are negroes and thoroughly familiar with the dear old dance music so fondly remembered by those of ante bellum days. Invitations have brought out the countryside, whose social position deserves the courtesy. The "great house" is decorated with all the evergreens of the season. Bright fires are burning and the servants are on hand to wait on the "wite fokes."

The night is a starry one, and a time of frost has settled over the landscape. Outside there is a rumble of vehicles over the slightly frozen road leading to the house, huggles, carriages, perhaps a four-mule wagon, with its gay crowd of young people, the black jehu guffing his team and coming in a rapid trot. There may be one or two automobiles.

The big front door is thrown open, a blaze of genial light welcomes the incoming guests, who shake hands with the host and hostess standing within the portals. Upstairs go the "girls" to the "ladies' room," while the gentlemen go to the room assigned them. All is hustle and happy preparation for the coming dance.

Nine o'clock comes from the timepiece on the parlor mantel. The lively bery of maidens are trooping down the broad stairs. What visions of loveliness are these lighted Virginia girls!—and they charge the very atmosphere with coquetry. Young gentlemen offer hurried requests for the dance. Then the real revelry begins with the fiddler's call of "Chose ya' pardnals fo' de fust quadrill."

"Turkey in the Straw."

There is a graceful sweep of skirts across the well-waxed floor, a clasp of hands as the couples fall in place. The scrapping of violins to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw," and the head fiddler calls "followed fo'." One dance follows another with short intermissions, until supper is announced at 12 o'clock. Then the musicians play a march for the couples as they make their way to the big dining room.

Around the lengthened mahogany table is spread a feast fit for the gods. Cold turkey, turkey salad, pickled oysters, cold ham, jelly, olives, beaten biscuits, thin waters, fruits, cake and black coffee. At 1:30 dancing is resumed. There

have been quip and jest around the hospitable board. Love affairs begun, and harmless jealousy can be easily discerned. The "lancers" is the next figure. A couple steals off after the set is over, a secluded lounge in the hall offers opportunity for the "sweet nothings," or maybe true love called forth by the propitious time and place.

The negro servants stand around the hall door and watch with fascinated gaze the many couples as they go through the dances. Happiness fairly gleams on their dark faces.

The night is waning, already the roosters have crowed for "three o'clock." From now on until "do break or day" the dancing keeps up, and when the first red streak appears on the horizon the violins play "Home, Sweet Home." It seems that the fiddlers fairly excel themselves as they draw their bows for this, the last waltz. The dancers swing to the steady rhythm of the music. The music ceases. The dance is over and one more old-time Virginia Christmas gathering is a memory. The host and hostess speed the parting guests, and presently the "great house" is quiet.

The Customs Inherited.

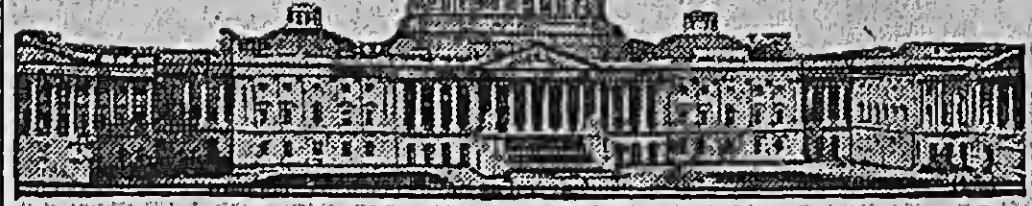
The customs inherited from English ancestors will never be forgotten in this section of "Old Virginia," where the plantation owner was a very king, where the smaller farmers had their own peculiar pleasures, and where even the negroes (following the example of "de wite fokes") have always made merry in the Yuletide season, following the time-honored customs which have existed so long that like the common law, "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary."

Changes have taken place in this favored section, many of the oldest families have sold their ancestral homes and moved to the cities. The numerous well-known estates have passed into the hands of wealthy persons from the North and West, but in spite of changes, the spirit of Christmas animates the natives of all classes and is caught by the "strangers within the gates," for the Northern and Western folks that have settled and made their homes with us in nearly every case enter into the social life of the communities in which they reside, and during the holiday season join hands with the natives—all in humor for the week of frolicking.

FISHERMEN SAVED MOOSE.

A full moon was seen lately, pursued by a bear, close to the town of Pinedale in the state of Wyoming. Two men, fishing in Payette lake early one morning, were greatly astonished to see him emerge from the timber at a high rate of speed and rush toward the water. A few seconds later, however, they were able to grasp the reason for his singular conduct, as a large black bear came into view at the same spot, but on beholding the men he at once took fright and made into the woods. After splashing round in the lake for some time the moose came out, blew the water from his nostrils and stood only a few yards away from the fishermen, eyeing them serenely. He was of unusual size and had a magnificent set of horns. He sidled the shore of the lake at a leisurely gait for about a mile and then darted into the woods.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



People of Washington Advised to Eat Shark

WASHINGTON.—The fisheries commission advises the people of Washington to eat shark. This creature of the sea has now been introduced by the government as a new food, and according to reports of officials of the bureau of fisheries who have eaten them, they are very palatable. This is known as the grayfish or dogfish, but better known as the former.



It has been known for some time that the lifeless was good for food, but it is only recently that the grayfish has been introduced; and, despite its specie, it has met with popular favor wherever it has been placed on the market.

The government has issued several pamphlets on this subject, giving a number of recipes for its preparation. Here is what the bureau of fisheries has to say about them:

"The bureau has been deferring the campaign for marketing the grayfish, pending the effort to obtain pack sufficiently large to supply the demand that will be created. While the quantity available this year will not be so large as was originally arranged for, owing to the late date that the packing began, in October, it is expected that the amount will suffice for a demonstration to both the public and the canners that the fish is destined to be an important food product."

Interesting Fossils Found Near Washington

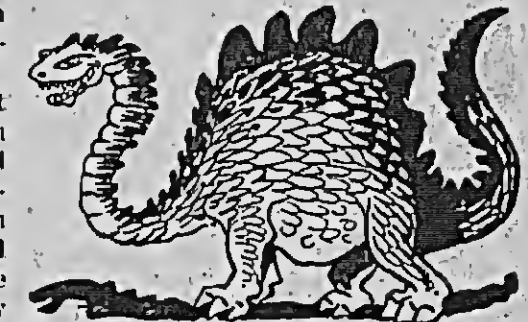
Fossil shells and other fossil remains which abound in the region around Washington and have been found in the District of Columbia are more than mere curios which serve in some vague way to remind men of a past which is vast and remote, so long gone that the human mind has difficulty in gathering or entertaining the conception.

It is in the Arundel formation that some of the rich fossil finds have been made. The outcrops of the Arundel formation within Prince Georges county are confined to its northwestern portion, between Washington and Laurel, but it is believed to underlie the greater portion of the country south and east of the Anacostia river.

Logs of lignite, usually in a horizontal position and greatly compressed, are found imbedded within the formation, and large stumps are discovered standing in the position in which they grew, with the roots and trunks fossilized by iron carbonate and iron sulphide. Seeds of plants are found near some of these beds. In places the clay is charged with lignite, when it is called "charcoal clay" or "charcoal ore," and in this "charcoal clay" fossil bones are found. Hatcher, the paleontologist, exploring near Muirkirk, between Washington and Laurel, found in this formation the remains of dinosaurs.

There have been restored remains of the commonest cretaceous dinosaur of Prince Georges county, the animals being about 20 feet long. The animal remains in the Arundel formation include fossil turtles, crocodiles, dinosaurs, gastropods and many other strange things, but the dinosaur, of which a number of species have been recognized, greatly predominate.

In the National museum, gathered in large cases, are thousands of fossil shells and fossil plants found in many parts of the United States, and scattered through that great collection are perhaps hundreds, certainly scores, of specimens that are valuable to the paleontologist and which were found in the region around Washington. Each is labeled and the Washingtonian is often coming upon a familiar place name which he never thought was of any scientific interest.



Uncle Sam Propagating Dread Disease Germs

DO YOU know that the government is carefully propagating the organisms that produce in the human system the most deadly and widespread diseases? Perhaps you don't—but there is no cause for alarm. On the contrary, a visit to a germ-inoculating establishment will convince any person of the efforts being made by scientists to combat the disease pests of humanity.



It is a somewhat impressive and not at all comfortable thought, on entering the room wherein the germ ovens, or incubators, as they are called, are kept, that there are greater possibilities for destroying human life here than in the apartment was filled with dynamite. In the neat polished copper receptacles are stored glass tubes, and in the latter are the minute enemies of health—so minute that billions of them are contained in a vial a quarter of an eighth full of colored liquid.

The doctor who shows you through the establishment handles the vials of death with as much nonchalance as though they contained merely colored water. He explains that there are only two bottled diseases in the handling of which the most extreme care and precaution must be exercised. They are bubonic plague and glanders, the former of which is so elusive when once started in a single individual that the result of a careless handling might mean a local or even a national calamity, while the latter, if not so contagious, would mean certain death by a very loathsome process.

Among the diseases here bottled up are Asiatic cholera; the widespread sleeping sickness of Africa; tuberculosis, diphtheria, typhoid fever—indeed, practically all the maladies that are caused by the machinations of the tiny and mysterious creatures known as bacteria.

Mexican Girl Licensed as Wireless Operator

MISS MARIA DOLORES ESTRADA, a Mexican girl, who has been residing in Washington for nearly a year, has been granted the first wireless operator's license of the first grade ever granted to a woman in this country. Miss Estrada is an expert telegrapher and "did her bit" in the Mexican revolution as a telegraph operator. She saw many hardships in connection with the revolution, at one time being imprisoned for 22 days without anything to eat but mildewed bread.

She served on the official staff of General Carranza and at one time was nearly captured by Villa, who had heard of her and wished to have her with him. When Villa invaded the Mexican capital, after his break with Carranza, he searched for Miss Estrada, but could not find her hiding place, which was in a cellar in Chapultepec. It was on the suggestion of Carranza that Miss Estrada came to this country, in order to learn English. She decided, however, that she might also learn wireless telegraphy at the same time, and, therefore, she studied it during her stay here.

She is living with Mrs. S. T. Macaulay at the Alhambra apartments, but expects to return to Mexico, where her mother now is residing. Miss Estrada suffered imprisonment when she was captured by the followers of Huerta, and was threatened with death. While in prison, however, forces opposing Huerta came upon the town, Mazatlán, in the state of Zacatecas, and after a battle which Miss Estrada witnessed from a window in her cell, defeated the Huerta forces and subsequently rescued Miss Estrada.



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LAKE VILLA

Herman Meyer has a new Ford run about.

Mrs. G. P. Menzer spent one day last week with her sister at Libertyville.

Mr. Rosefeldt of Antioch was in town on business one day last week.

Leon Strang of Millburn spent Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. Hughes.

Walter Daniels and Miss Ruby Leonard attended a party in Chicago Saturday evening.

Miss Gladys Ames of Libertyville spent last Friday and Saturday with her cousin, Mrs. Al Boehm.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin and Clayton spent a few days in the city recently, doing Christmas shopping.

Two young ladies from Silverlake were in town Saturday soliciting for a Burlington newspaper but were not very successful.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 31, the District superintendent, Dr. Matlack, will occupy the pulpit and administer the sacrament. A cordial invitation is extended to you.

The school was obliged to close last Friday at noon because of an accident to the heating plant. Repairs are being made and school will not resume till after New Years.

E. L. Wald took part in a program at Grayslake last Friday evening. Mrs. Wald, Mrs. Rowling, Mrs. Douglas and Mrs. Potter accompanied him to attend the bazaar given by the M. E. church in connection with the entertainment. Ask them about the trip.

A great deal of time and effort is being put forth to make the Christmas pageant a success next Sunday evening. The shepherd boys, angels etc., will with the help of stereopticon pictures and special Christmas songs, tell the Christmas story. You are cordially invited to come and bring your friends.

The third number on the Lyceum course will be given at the church on Tuesday evening, Jan. 2, by the Concert Favorites. These three young ladies were here last year and made such a good impression that they were asked to come again, so we are sure of a splendid evening's entertainment. Remember the date, Jan. 2, at the church.

TREVOR

Jack Emsley of Racine was in town one day last week.

Geo. Higgins and wife were in Madison most of last week.

Mrs. Joseph Smith spent Sunday with Mrs. Stencil at Wilmet.

Jacob Dröm and wife of Fox River called on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Patrick and sons and Miss Patrick autored to Kenosha Wednesday.

The friend, who has been visiting Mrs. Murphy returned home Wednesday.

The school children will have a Christmas tree in the hall Friday evening. They are preparing a fine program.

Mr. and Mrs. August Baetlike and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Baetlike were Christmas shoppers in Kenosha Wednesday.

There was a good attendance at the Christmas tree at Liberty church Saturday evening. The Sunday school children gave a fine program.

The many friends of Roy Emsley of Racine will be grieved to know that he is very low with consumption. Roy at one time was a resident of this town.

The annual meeting of the Liberty church society will be held at Liberty church, Wednesday, Jan. 3, 1917 at two o'clock. Everyone interested in church services during another year are requested to come.

HICKORY

Eva Webb is visiting at River Forest.

Mrs. Bert Edwards and children spent last week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Peterson of Grass Lake spent Sunday at the David Pullen home.

Always in Working Order. Mary talked so fast in our had much of a chance to say anything in her presence. Her little neighbor had no one else to play with after school hours, but would not remain in her company long at a time. After noticing that her boy returned so soon each time he went to play with her, his mother inquired into it, and Walter replied, "Oh she is always wound up so."

MILLBURN

Leon Strang is working in Chicago.

Ray Emsden of Marne, Iowa, is visiting friends and relatives here.

The Millburn Insurance Co., will hold their annual meeting Saturday, Jan. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stewart left on Tuesday for St. Petersburg, Florida, to spend the winter.

Mrs. J. S. Deannan visited J. S. Deannan Sunday and he was able to accompany his wife home.

The Sunday School will hold their Christmas exercises Sunday evening. There will be special music.

E. A. Martin spent Sunday with Mrs. Martin at the German-American hospital. Mrs. Martin expects to return home next week.

RUSSELL

Warren Sivers has a new Ford car.

Dale Davis and wife expect to move to Deaneer soon.

Mrs. E. P. Sivers and L. L. Sivers were Waukegan visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Oskins were called to Indiana by the death of Mr. Oskins mother.

The bad weather prevented having the dance at Kelly's Friday evening until a latter date.

Word has been received that Henry Sayles a former resident of Russell died at the Soldiers home in Illinois about 10 months ago.

Woman Doctors Among Savages. No matter where we look, whether it be among the Indian tribes of North or South America, or among the people of Africa, Australia, Kamchutka, or Cochin China, we come across women taking part in medical ceremonies. Everywhere we find "the medicine woman," or the "wise woman," held in deep reverence.

Daily Thought.

Believe me, the talent of success is nothing more than doing whatever you do, without a thought of fame. If it came at all, it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after.—Longfellow.

Kindly Police Clerk.

Col. Robert Winder, who has acted as clerk to the Bolton Borough magistrates for 50 years, and has just resigned at eighty-one, was on friendly terms with many of the prisoners. He tells a good story of an Irish boy who asked if he should plead guilty to a certain charge. He replied: "Mike, I would, 'It is time you had another bath.'"—London Mail.

Suspicious.

"When Bill Simmons goes to church they always pass the contribution plate to him before anyone else." "Why is that; is he such a generous giver?" "Not he. By presenting it to him first they don't stand a chance of losing anything but the empty plate."—New York World.

Wanted Information.

The youngest son of a family of 12 children, whose sister's beau called one evening, made his way to the parlor after being warned to stay out, and, standing before the young man with his hands behind his back, carefully looking him over, suddenly exclaimed: "Say, how many children has oo dot?"

Object in Old Saying.

To break a mirror was said to bring seven years of bad luck. This must have been started by someone who hoped that the fear of bad luck would cause everybody about the house to be careful, and thus avoid the waste that would be due to frequent breaking of mirrors.

Suspicious.

"There's a man outside who wants to see you," announced the office boy. "He says he's an old friend of yours." "Find out whether he wants to borrow money or sell life insurance," directed his employer. "In either case, I'm not in."

Seal Originally Land Animal.

It is a curious fact that the fur seal was once a land animal. The baby seals are actually afraid of the water; they would drown if thrown into it, and have to learn to swim by repeated efforts. When once they have been taught to swim, however, they soon forget to walk.

Feeling His Stomach.

James was having dinner at home. As soon as he was seated he began nibbling at his pie. When asked his reason for doing this, he replied: "Oh, I want to eat some pie, first and some pie last so my stomach will think it had all pie for dinner."

LOTUS CAMP NO. 557 M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in the Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting Neighbors always welcome.

WM. HUNYARD, V. G. J. C. JAMES, Clerk.

DR. A. G. JOHNSTONE

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The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

IDA OSBORN, Sec'y. ELIZABETH WEBB, W. M.

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HAVE MORE MONEY

NEXT CHRISTMAS

We would like YOU to be one of the BIG, HAPPY THONG that will make up our CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB for 1917

No matter what your circumstances or conditions in life may be, you will be better off if you become a member. You will enjoy the spirit of Christmas the year round, and by your co-operation you will help yourself as well as others to have a much more enjoyable Christmas than would be possible otherwise

BEGINS SATURDAY, DEC. 23, 1916

Money is a Big Factor in Making Christmas Merry

If you have money to buy presents for those you love—if you can buy freely and without stint or inconvenience, you will enjoy CHRISTMAS to the fullest extent and will be happy in making others happy

Our Christmas Savings Club Insures You the Necessary Money

JUST WHEN YOU WILL NEED IT MOST

It provides a SURE, SATISFACTORY and EASY way to accumulate a sum sufficient for your needs by making SMALL WEEKLY DEPOSITS—and these deposits are so small and distributed in such a manner that you can keep them up without any particular effort

HERE IS THE PLAN—Enroll in One or More of the Following Classes

CLASS 1. Members depositing 1 cent the first week, 2 cents the second week, and increasing 1 cent each week for fifty weeks gets.....

\$12.75

CLASS 2. Members depositing two cents the first week, four cents the second week, and increasing two cents each week for fifty weeks will get.....

\$25.50

CLASS 1A. Members depositing fifty cents the first week, forty-nine cents the second week, and decreasing one cent each week fifty weeks will get.....

\$12.75

CLASS 2A. Members depositing \$1.00 the first week, 98 cents the second week, and decreasing 2 cents each week fifty weeks will get.....

\$25.50

CLASS 5. Members depositing 5 cents the first week, 10 cents the second week, and increasing 5 cents each week for fifty weeks will get.....

\$63.75

CLASS 5A. Members depositing \$2.50 the first week, \$2.45 the second week, and decreasing 5 cents each week for fifty weeks will get.....

\$63.75

CLASS 25 Fixed Members depositing 25 cents a week fixed, for fifty weeks will get.....

\$12.50

CLASS 50 Fixed Members depositing 50 cents a week fixed, for fifty weeks will get.....

\$25.00

CLASS 100 Fixed. Members depositing \$1.00 a week fixed, for fifty weeks will get.....

\$50.00

CLASS 200 Fixed Members depositing \$2.00 a week fixed for fifty weeks will get.....

\$100.00

Everybody is Invited. Have Everyone in the Family Enroll—including the Baby

All You Have to do to Enroll is to Make the First Deposit. No Fees, Fines or Trouble

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ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS